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DAILY AND WEEKLY.

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WEEKLY GLOBE-REPUBLIC.

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NOTICE TO EASTERN ADVERTISERS.

Mr. H. C. Snyder, 23 Park Row, New York, is the Globe-Republic's special representative, to whom all Eastern advertising business, must be referred.

TUESDAY EVENING, APRIL 7.

GLORIOUS OHIO.

The Republicans elected their Mayor in Columbus, Monday, by 1,500 majority, and made a gain of two in their city council and of one in the Board of Education. This is in response to the Ripper bill. Amor Smith, Jr., Republican, has been elected Mayor of Cincinnati by 1,500 majority. The Republican city ticket in Cleveland is 3,000 ahead, the council will be Republican by ten to twelve majority and the Republicans have two or three majority in the Board of Aldermen, which was created by the Ripper bill and intended to be Democratic by three majority. Walbridge, Republican, is elected Mayor of Toledo, by 100 majority. Mansfield has elected its first Republican Mayor (Clingstone) since 1879. The Republicans carried Newark, a Democratic city. In Dayton the Democrats elected five councilmen and the Republicans four. The Democrats elected the city solicitor, police commissioner, water-works trustees, infirmary director, one justice and one constable, by 300 majority. The Republicans elected the street commissioner, superintendent of markets, one justice and one constable by small majorities.

THE LATEST.

The Republican majority in Cincinnati has crawled up to about 4,000. This, with the news from other parts of the State, shows that Ohio is Republican, this year.

We smile!

We are happy and we know it!

Whisky and Boodle have lost their grip, in Springfield.

The people came to the front, Monday, and climbed on top.

Indiana's Legislature is approaching its end. Happy Indiana!

The Confederate brigadiers at Washington should go a little slow.

Our flag is right "there" and it floats triumphantly and defiantly.

Miss Cleveland speaks four languages. That is why she never got a husband.

The author of the Spoonerdyke papers is said to be dying of Bright's disease. We cannot believe it.

Now let us see which—ex-President Arthur or President Cleveland—will be the first to marry!

The real Democratic grievance against President Cleveland is that he doesn't "turn the rascals in" fast enough.

A locomotive just turned out of the Albany shops makes seventy miles an hour, in favorable conditions.

If Mr. Cleveland does not do his duty he will "down" the Democratic party; if he does do it he will split it.

Lord Dufferin is master of the situation in India. How would it do for him to change places with Gladstone?

The report that Barrios had stuffed our navy in his vest pockets and got away with it was an April fool yarn.

The last Ohio Democratic Legislature always proves to be the worst. The O'Myers circus is bad, beyond all precedent.

The newspaper liar is now trying his hand on soap. That is what he needs. If he will only use some of it improvement may be hoped for.

The Newark News says the late Legislature of New Jersey "died of fatty degeneration of the conscience." Our Ohio Legislature will never die of that disease.

Mr. A. A. Winans is the new editor of The Home Weekly, published at the State Soldiers' and Sailors' Orphan's Home, at Xenia. The concern is to have "new facilities" as well as a new editor.

Lord Garmoyne (now in this country,) has recently become, by the death of his father, the Earl of Cairnes. This is the chap who was used by Miss Fortescue, the actress, for committing a breach of promise.

A GREAT VICTORY AND HOW IT WAS WON.

The Republicans of Springfield have gained a great and complete victory. They have elected their entire city ticket by over a thousand majority and have a majority in both the City Council and the Board of Education. Such a result is unprecedented. Our Republicans have been in the habit of dividing themselves up and giving themselves away, in the spring elections, for many years, but they have, happily for themselves and the welfare of the community, turned over a new leaf and entered upon a new career. To begin with, the masses of the party came to the front and took a hand in the methods of nominating candidates. They declared in favor of a system of selecting their representatives which would be free from the influence of bosses and strikers and beyond the reach of corruption, and when such a system was adopted they attended their ward meetings in force, choose the best citizens in each precinct as delegates to the city convention, and the convention, in turn, materialized the best possible results in the ticket nominated. This ticket was good throughout. Each candidate was intelligent, honest, pure and capable, and personally well fitted for the position he was selected to fill. And each and all were worthy citizens, who stood well in the eyes and esteem of their fellows, and there was not a suspicion of corruption in connection with their nomination. They had neither money nor "influence," but were nominated on their personal merits! And when this good ticket was brought out, the battle was half fought and half won.

Then, the men composing the rank and file of the party, who had secured this good result, remained at the front and were at the polls on election day, determined to complete their work, handsomely and substantially, and they did it.

The Whisky Democracy had banked on the usual spring laziness and indifference of the Republicans, rather more heavily than usual, and had ventured to bring out very objectionable candidates—one being a saloonkeeper and the others his very good friends and supporters—and the line was therefore drawn, not between a good, clean ticket, representing not only Republicanism, but decency, good order, morality, and the faithful enforcement of the laws, as well, and a ticket designed to protect the disorderly elements in the community, and to shield a certain class in breaking the laws. The thing was overdone. The boodle chaps helped to defeat themselves. Many decent Democrats bolted and voted the Republican ticket, and, as the result of all these circumstances, we have one of the grandest and most wholesome local Republican victories we have ever known, and every good citizen is to be congratulated on the result.

The New York Mail and Express, of Saturday, last reminds the country that, several years ago, General Grant uttered these earnest words about the Bible: "Hold fast to the Bible as the sheet-anchor of our liberties; write its precepts on your hearts, and practice them in your lives. To the influence of this book we are indebted for the progress made in true civilization, and to this we look as our guide in the future."

Under the provisions of the re-distribution law, in England, the city of London, proper, the portion of the metropolis beginning at the old site of Temple Bar and extending eastward beyond the Bank and Mansion House, is to have but two members of the House of Commons, instead of the four it has had for 550 years. The district has a population at night, of real residents, of 50,000 and a population of business men, in the daytime, of 250,000.

We have it on the authority of the Springfield Globe-Republic, to whose editor we suppose the proof-sheets have been submitted, that the revised Old Testament, to be issued next month, "will have the Ten Commandments, all the same."—Columbus Dispatch.

We ought not to have given this away. We are afraid that the sale of the new book will be injured thereby. A Bible without the Ten Commandments would meet a "long felt want" in some quarters and have a great run.

Ex-President Arthur will sail for Europe July 18. He will be about as fine-looking and well-dressed a specimen of the American citizen as our neighbors across the water have ever seen. And they will also find him an honest, sensible man, who has been faithful to the very high trusts that have been committed to him. The people of other countries who do honor to Arthur will make no mistake.

"How," ask the Springfield Union, "does Secretary Manning's plan of increasing the revenue to the treasury strike Mr. Hendricks, who told his friends in the last campaign that the government had \$200,000,000 in cash to be distributed to the people?"

If the GLOBE-REPUBLIC is permitted to answer this conundrum, we should say that it knocks Mr. Hendricks clear out, the first round.

A mountain of soap has been discovered in Ohio. We hope the inhabitants of the State will take advantage of the find.—Chicago News.

They will. The entire product is needed in Chicago, and the stuff will be shipped as fast as it can be dug out.

Judge Forsaker's name is again mentioned in connection with the gubernatorial nomination. Butterworth is for him. By the way, what is Butterworth now? A "gilt-edged" article ought to come high.

DISTRESS IN CHICAGO.

To get rid of the distress caused by such an intruder as rheumatism is one of the puzzles of the present age. Happily the new and popular remedy—Athlaphora—has come to the relief of this distress, and it finds its way to the homes of the poor, not only through the drug stores, but at the hands of the medical faculty.

A correspondent while passing through Chicago, called on Dr. H. W. Joy, who is well known as one of the county physicians charged with the beneficent duty of relieving the distress of the poor. In addition to this work Dr. Joy has an extensive practice of his own. It had come to the knowledge of our correspondent that Dr. Joy was making use of Athlaphora, and had met with success with it in treating rheumatism and neuralgia.

Calling on Dr. Joy at his office, corner of State and Harrison streets, he found the doctor very busy with a procession of patients who were seeking relief from various rheumatic affections. He found the doctor quite willing to converse on the subject, and to give Athlaphora full credit for what it had done in conquering these troublesome diseases.

Said Doctor Joy: "Within the past year I have given Athlaphora a very arduous trial among sufferers by rheumatism, some of whom were old people and had been troubled with the disease for a long time. I have also used it in cases that were not of such long standing. My experience has been that it is uniformly successful, and that it surpasses all medicines I have ever seen for expelling rheumatism from the system. My first acquaintance with it was from a sample bottle which was left at the house. It occurred to me to make an experiment with it, and the experiment was so successful that I determined to make regular use of the medicine. In some cases it acts immediately, in others not so quickly, but in all cases surely. I have never yet been disappointed in it. It is no more an opiate to dull pain, as morphine does, but it carries away the cause of the pain, which is far better. I cannot see that it leaves any mischievous effects, as morphine and other opiates do. Sometimes after the first relief I have to administer Athlaphora again, and keep on for a while, notably in cases in which the malady is of long standing. But in many cases I have found the cure both speedy and permanent."

"As to neuralgia, I have not had so many cases, but enough to assure me of the value of Athlaphora in overcoming it. I have the highest confidence in this medicine, and shall continue to use it. I have no hesitancy in using, in my practice, anything which I find powerful to relieve what I want—namely, to cure disease."

Mr. M. Tilton, who transacts business at 164 La Salle street, has been a sufferer from rheumatism, and was found at his office.

Said Mr. Tilton: "I have indeed suffered greatly with rheumatism; my sufferings extending over a long series of years. My feet and hands were distorted and my joints were extremely painful. I had tried all the remedies I knew of. Some of them did good and all were given up, and I was left in a state of despair. I was then advised to try Athlaphora, and I am very free to say that this produced a rapid change. Athlaphora is the best medicine in the world. At first I was a little nauseated by it, but I was not discouraged, for from the very first I felt that it was acting on me with marked effect. The continued use of it drove out all the pain of rheumatism, and all the distortions and swellings. Now I am as well as ever, and as to you see, able to attend to business regularly."

"My wife had rheumatism, and was cured by a bottle of Athlaphora. My daughter, who is a fine pianist, was troubled with rheumatic pains, which settled in the ends of her fingers, enlarging the joints and making it almost an impossibility for her to play on the piano. Half a bottle of Athlaphora was all she took. The rheumatism left her, and she was able to resume her piano playing."

My brother-in-law has been cured of rheumatism by it. One friend who had sciatica at first thought that Athlaphora was doing him no good. But he persevered, and soon obtained relief."

GLEANINGS.

A good share of the inventive talent of the day is given to devising machinery for keeping people honest.

The golden rule of legislation is, "Don't." Leanness in a statute-book is apt to be a sign of health.—San Francisco Post.

In war much depends, no doubt, upon the sword, but a good deal may also be done by the pen.—Dublin Irishman on Wolsley.

Most wars are caused by the grasping selfishness of the world's money monarchs—the kings of foreign commerce.—Denver Times.

The Gambling Age is rapidly nearing its limits. Directly or indirectly all have suffered from its malign influence.—Juvenile Messenger.

The United States army may be "all officers," but at the present rate of mortality the English army will soon be all privates.—Philadelphia Call.

In Australia almost every kind of tool is sought from American sources, because of its better form and more effective use.—Lafayette (Ind.) Journal.

There are indications on every side that the "hard times" will cause flush times in the building industry, however paradoxical the statement may appear.

The shock of a sudden transition from boreal temperature to the base ball season is what the American public must brace itself for.—Indianapolis Journal.

It is well to remember that while the worst of all critics sees only the bad, the bad critic sees both good and bad.—Literary World.

Pictorial attractions are the best advertisement for a magazine, it may be, but reliable good reading furnishes the surest guarantee of a continued circulation.—Boston Herald.

The False Prophet should write a book and give his impressions of Wolsley as a General. It is a pastime in which Mr. Wolsley has hitherto enjoyed himself.—Alton (Ill.) Democrat.

Britannia rules the wave, it is apparent, with considerably greater skill than her man Wolsley rules the ripples and catenacts of the Nile and the sands of the desert.—Pittsburg Times.

The editing of a newspaper rightly appreciated and well conducted is a science, is a high and holy priesthood whose responsibilities are as vast as its power for good is far-reaching.—The Patriot.

Editors who ventilate their personal grievances through the columns of their papers, simply fatigue and annoy the readers of the papers and lessen their own influence.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

It is now declared that Khartoum fell in October, and the fact that General Wolsley did not find it out until February would seem to show that they have messenger boys in the Sudan.—Boston Post.

Notwithstanding the mystery surrounding the manner of catching the disorder properly called "cold," medical scientists are agreed among the causes are dirt and impure air.

Iron is an article of such universal use that an increased demand for its production is one of the sure evidences of reviving confidence in the financial condition of the country.—New York Sunday Mercury.

The Southern Pacific was built with money earned out of the Central Pacific; that money should have been first devoted to payment of Central Pacific's obligations to Government and other creditors.—New Orleans Picayune.

Health is in fashion. Girls no longer pride themselves upon painfully pinched feet, spider-like waists, and a breakfast appetite which can compass nothing more than a sip of coffee and a crumb of toast.—Minna Caroline Smith in Outing.

As it is, too many of us are too sleep-headed, wire-necked, slab-sided, stiff-kneed and leaden-shot to be anything but bowers of wood and drawers of water for our more energetic neighbors.—The New Englander.—Halifax (N. S.) Critic.

As a matter of fact racing is purely a rich man's sport, and one which a poor man had better leave alone, as without constant aid of the pocket he is reduced to a questionable method, it will speedily absorb his capital.—The Spirit of the Times.

There has already been paid to the C. P. Company more than enough of the people's money to complete the Pacific Railway. There is little confidence in the road that has been built and less in the company that is building it.—Hamilton (Ont.) Evening Times.

Jim Keene has cleared \$500,000 by fortunate stock speculations, and is on his feet once more. It is strange that Jay Gould should start South a-plausing before getting hold of this half million. It is an oversight of which he is rarely guilty.—Pittsburg Commercial.

Our young Americans are such an astonishingly clever set, and are so full of high-strung energy, that they are in constant danger of carrying their amusements too far. Everything in the recreational line tends toward the "expert" and the "professional."—Minneapolis Tribune.

We are told by various contemporaries that the newspapers make too much of the Anarchist talk in the United States. We do not think so. It is a crime to promulgate such theories, and the law ought to make it so. These Apers have been allowed too much license.—Mobile Register.

On a bright summer morning, with the sun shining and the breeze gently blowing, and the birds singing, and the brooks warbling, and all dumb creatures evidently sympathizing in their way in the grand holiday, does it not seem as if nature itself were keeping holiday.—The Standard.

It is stated, though upon no particular authority, that some of the new summer resort hotels, will be built upon a palatial plan, and that some of the higher-priced rooms will be so large that a guest can change his shirt without striking the wall on either side.—Egmont (N. Y.) Evening Standard.

"Why," asked the Turkish statesman, "should England have applied to Italy rather than to us?" Partially, perhaps, for the reason that when a burglar, having entered a house by stealth, finds himself in conflict with the police, he does not call the landlord to his assistance.—New York Herald.

Emile Zola is thought to be the most successful of living authors, so far as financial returns are concerned. His income from his literary work has averaged about sixty thousand dollars a year for the past five years. This, despite the efforts of several Governments to suppress the circulation of his works.

A new illustrated comic weekly is about to be established in New York City. The proprietors state that it will be entirely unlike other comic weeklies. They are to be commended for this determination. While imitation may be the sincerest form of flattery, it is an abominable thing in journalism.—The Current.

The growth of the Free School in popular favor has had striking demonstration in Berlin. In 1882, 121,000 children received gratuitous instruction as against 53,783 in 1872, while only 34,546, or 22 in 100, children paid for instruction in 1883, as against 33,993, or 39 in 100, in 1872. At the present time about four-fifths of the Berlin children are educated at public expense.

The benefactions which Senator Stanford has made for the State of California are the foundation of a great University in California, with tributary colleges and high schools; the erection of a public museum in San Francisco, and the establishment of an institution in the same city on the plan of Cooper Union in New York. It is to be hoped that the great millionaire's aims may not be thwarted when his will is brought before the California courts.—The Current.

Decreasing Snowfall on the Sierras.

The snowfall on the Sierras has been very light the past Winter. At the Summit and Cisco the greatest average depth falling at one time this year has not exceeded six feet. The average fall in former Winters has been over twenty feet. In the Winters of 1867-8, when Cisco was the terminus of the Central Pacific Railroad, the snow there fell to a depth of over forty feet.

This was before the snow-sheds were built—when the railroad company had over 1,000 men employed in shoveling snow from the deep cuts between Blue Canyon and Cisco. The passenger trains at that time consisted of only two coaches and one baggage car, and were drawn the last eight miles—from Emigrant Gap to Cisco—by eighteen ten-wheel locomotives—over 800 tons of metal driving a snow-plow large as a two-story house in front of them. At that time the line of the road wound through a trackless forest, over forty miles in length, stretching from Truckee on the east to Alta on the west, trains frequently being brought to a standstill by the great forests that then covered the sides and crowned the summits of the Sierras along the line of the road, scarcely a vestige now remains. Since the building of the road a swath over twenty miles in breadth has been mowed through the ancient forests bordering the dark recesses obscured by thick foliage had never been penetrated by the rays of the sun before the advent of the iron horse. The decrease in the snowfall is said to date from that event, and is mainly attributed to the fact of that portion of the country being entirely denuded of timber.—Virginia City Chronicle.

A Postivist's Review of Present Conditions.

There is everywhere a revival of the spirit of national aggrandizement and imperial ambition. Under the new avowed head of the great German dictator, the nations of Europe are running a race to extend their borders by conquest and annexation among the weak and uncivilized. There is to-day

a scramble for Africa, as there was formerly a scramble for Asia; and the scramble is just now the keenest in Africa. But in Asia, in Africa, in Polynesia, the strong nations of Europe are struggling to found empires by violence, fraud, or aggression.

Three distinct plans are being waged in the East, and in Africa alone our soldiers and our Government are asserting the rule of the sword in the North, on the East, in the center, on the South, and on the West at the same time. Five years ago we were told that for England at least there was to be some lull in this career of blood and ambition. It was only, we see, a party cry, a device to upset a government. There has been no lull, no pause in the scramble for empire. The empire swells year by year; year by year fresh wars break out; year by year the burden of empire increases whether Disraeli or Gladstone, Liberal or Conservative, are the actual wielders of power. The agents of the aggression, the critics, have changed sides; the jingoes of yesterday are the grumblers of to-day, and the peaceful platitudes of yesterday are the jingoes of to-day.

The empire and its appendages are even vaster in 1885 than in 1880; its responsibilities are greater; its stakes and perils deeper; its enemies stronger and more threatening. And in the midst of this crisis there is no lull in this policy any fewer; their protests come few and faint. The Christian sects can see nothing unrighteous in Mr. Gladstone; the Liberal causes stifle any murmur of discontent, and force those who spoke out against Zulu, Afghan, and Transvaal wars to justify, by the tyrannical plea of necessity, the massacre of Egyptian fellahs and the extermination of Arab patriots. Those who mouthed most loudly about Jingoism are now the foremost in their appeals to national vanity. And the parasites of the parasites of our great Liberal statesmen make such hubbub in his utter absence of a policy that they drive him by sheer clamor from one adventure into another. For nearly four years now we have continuously protested against the policy pursued in Egypt.

After a year we have told Mr. Gladstone that it was blackening his whole career and covering our country with shame. There is a monotony about our protests. But, when there is a monotony in evil doing, there must also be monotony in remonstrance. We complain that the blood and treasure of this nation are being poured out to pay the peasantry of the Nile, in the interest of usurers and speculators. We complain that we are practically annexing a people whom we will not govern and cannot benefit. We are boldly for what in the slang of the day is called "scuttling" out of Egypt. We think the robber and the oppressor should scuttles as quickly as possible—that he is certain to scuttle some day. We complain of massacring an innocent people merely to give our traders and money dealers larger or safer markets. We complain of all the campaigns and battles among savages as a sort of Pentateuch knight errand. And we seriously complain that the policy of a great country in a great issue of right and wrong should be determined by schoolboy shouting over the feats of our English Garibaldi.—Frederick Harrison, in the Fortnightly Review.

President's Warnings.

It has been asserted by some curious observers that the inaugural ceremonies of each of the four Presidents—Harrison, Taylor, Lincoln and Garfield—with whom death, an unseen and unbidden guest, entered the White House, were marked by signs and omens, that, interpreted by supernatural lore, foreshadowed the funeral pany in which they would ere long be central figures.

General Harrison arrived at Washington in the midst of a driving thunderstorm, and as he descended from his carriage a flash of lightning blinded him and caused him to miss a step and fall. The first night he slept at the White House an owl, perched on the roof over his bedroom, hooted continuously, and he complained the next morning that the owl and a howling dog near his head kept him awake.

When Mrs. Taylor was told of her husband's election she burst into tears and exclaimed: "Oh! why can't they let us alone? This is all a scheme to break up our home." When she entered her bedroom at the White House she started back, and pointing to a diamond-shaped ornament carved on the mantel, said: "See! the first object to greet me is a coffin. Death will rob me in this dreadful house of some one I love."

To Mr. Lincoln there came an apparition, thus described by him: "On the evening of the day when I received news of my election, I was sitting at my desk, and I threw myself upon a lounge in my bedroom to rest. Just opposite to me was a bureau with a swinging glass, and, looking in it, I noticed two separate and distinct images of myself. A little boisterous, coarse fellow kept his arms raised and waved his hands, and I saw in the glass, but the mirror vanished. Lying down, I saw it again, but noticed that one of the faces was paler than the other, and had a blood stain on it. When my wife came in I told her of the vision, and she, who had great faith in signs, and generally attached some meaning to them, said, 'It means you will be elected to a second term, but will not live through it.'"

On their trip from Springfield to Washington they passed by General Harrison's burial place, and halted to pay a tribute of respect to his memory. Turning from the grave a blackbird made a circle round his head. The night of his assassination Mrs. Lincoln told one of the waiters that on that eventful trip through the bright, happy Northern villages decked with flowers in his honor, as well as on that mysterious night ride through Baltimore and secret arrival in Washington, the tolling of a deathbell, clear and unmistakable, was sounding in her ear.

The dreams and forebodings of the two Mrs. Garfields, mother and wife, are too recent to be repeated. Were they the fancies of nervous women? Harper's Bazar.

The lumber supply of Michigan is not yet exhausted by any means. A log railroad to be built not far from Manistee, only twelve miles in length, will, it is estimated, reach timber to the amount of 300,000,000 feet. The building of these log railroads, though will enable such rapid consumption that the Michigan lumber supply cannot last a great while longer, and as it is shrewd speculators are already securing rights to the fine forests of the distant Northwest and South.—Chicago Tribune.

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It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to Women, and all who lead sedentary lives. It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, produce constipation—other from medicines do. It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.
For Intermittent Fevers, Languor, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.
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